



The Invitation

Coiny walked towards his mailbox. It creaked open. He pulled out a large stack of letters. Some were useless coupons, magazines, and newspapers. He took the stack inside the house. Coiny's face turned to a frown, as he gazed around his awfully lonely house. All he had was a lazy white cat, named Fuzz. But, Fuzz couldn't talk to him. Coiny did have friends, just nobody to live with. He sat down on the fading blue sofa, and plopped the letters on the coffee table. He started going through them, and as predicted, most of them were useless. He looked at Fuzz, suppressing a sigh, as the cat just turned away, curling up to get more sleep. Then, he turned back to the letters. Coiny flipped through more, growing exhausted. "I wish I checked my mailbox sooner." Coiny mumbled to himself. Then, on the top of the stack, one letter startled him.

Coiny opened the letter, and was shocked at what he saw. "What?" He gasped. "Pin wants me to come to dinner with her?" His face lit up in excitement, but at the same time, embarrassment. "Why me?" Coiny thought. "Does she really think I'm good enough for her?" He pushed the thought away. "No." Coiny told himself. "Nobody is good enough for Pin." "She's too great."

But, Coiny couldn't help but fizz up with excitement. "Can you believe it, Fuzz?" He exclaimed, grabbing the cat, and repeatedly throwing him and catching him. Fuzz just gave a simple meow, and sprang from Coiny's arms. "If my cat can't accept me, why should Pin?" He sighed, before slumping down on the couch to sleep.

Coiny found himself laying under a tree, with pink flowers on

each branch. Petals were falling, some falling on his head. He blew them off. He tried to stand up, but he was pulled down. He turned to see Pin asleep beside him, her hand on his. He blushed, feeling so many emotions flowing through him at once. He snuggled closer to her. The soft sound of Pin's breathing beside him just lured him to sleep somehow.

Coiny opened his eyes again, but he was on his sofa again, looking up at the pale ceiling of his house. Disappointment flooded over him, and he felt his heart crack. "It was all a dream." He whispered, almost crying. "But, at least I get to meet Pin today at the Sunset Hills before the dinner." Coiny reminded himself, recovering from the sadness a little.

The Truth

Laughter erupted from Coiny's house, as Snowball, Pen, and Blocky made jokes with Coiny for their hangout. "I never knew you liked Flower, Blocky!" Snowball laughed, turning to Pen. Blocky blushed suddenly. "We aren't dating or anything." He reassured them. "I want too, though." Blocky told them.

"Who do you like, Pen?" Coiny asked him calmly. "I....I..like Pencil..." Pen confessed, stuttering a bit. "Pencil?" Snowball exclaimed, his deep voice almost sounding high-pitched. "Why her?" Blocky asked, staring at Pen curiously. "She's just so beautiful." Pen replied. "Yeah, she is...." Coiny cut in, dreamily.

"What?" "Who?" Snowball snapped his head around to look at Coiny. Coiny snapped back into reality. "Nobody..." He stammered, a grin plastered to his face, and sweat dripping down his head. "I know your lying." Snowball told him. "Who is it?" Pen peeked around Blocky to look at Coiny.

"Promise you won't tell?" Coiny asked. "We won't tell a soul." Pen answered for all of them. " "Pen's right." Blocky told him. "We won't tell." Coiny paused for a moment. "I like...." He trailed off, then reluctantly continued. "Pin." He sighed. "Thank goodness!" Snowball gasped, staring at him. Pen and Blocky just sat there in shock. "Why are you so relieved?" Coiny asked Snowball, ignoring his other two friends. "I love Needle." Snowball confessed. "I thought you were crazy about her." "Actually, It's the other way around!" Coiny laughed. "She's crazy for me!"

All four of them just sat and laughed, petting Fuzz, playing video games, and enjoyed their hangout.

The Meeting

Coiny carried Fuzz out of the groomers. His coat was looking much better, now that it was cleaned and cut. Relieved that he had finally gotten something done, Coiny finally had time to do the things that he actually wanted to do. He had been wanting to go to the store for a while and do some relaxing shopping.

He walked to the store, Fuzz at his side. Walking was relaxing. Coiny enjoyed the moment of peace. Just as the store was in sight, Coiny bumped into someone. They were wearing a black cloak, so he could not see who it was.

"W..Who are you?" Coiny stammered. Fuzz hissed, his fur bristling, as he stood in front of his owner. "You should know who I am." The strange object replied. "Well, I don't." Coiny continued, trying to sound unafraid. "Now do you know?" The object asked, pulling on a pink leash.

A small, white curly-haired dog with a pink jeweled collar stepped out from behind the mysterious object. "That's Needle's dog." Coiny's voice shook. "Is it hers, really?" The object sneered, letting go of the leash, and the dog was sent snarling and barking at Coiny. "Needle," He gasped. "Why?"

"I thought we were friends, Coiny." Needle growled. "We are." Coiny assured her. "Are you jealous?" "No," Needle said flatly. "I was never your friend," "I never wanted to be anything more than friends,

either." Coiny was confused, scratching his head. "So your friendship with me was all fake?" He asked. "Right you are." Needle said coolly.

Needle walked into the distance, her dog still unleashed and abandoned. Coiny didn't care, however, as he walked toward the store and went inside. All of the lights were off. Nobody was there, but one employee. They sat still at the cash register. "Hello?" Coiny greeted the employee. "Get out." The cashier snarled. "Why?" Coiny asked, confused yet again.

"Needle told us to reject you," The worker explained. "She told us to keep you away." "Why would you let her tell you what to do?" Coiny asked. When the employee didn't answer, Coiny left the store. "Pin would know what to do." He decided. "I'll have to tell her about this when we meet up for dinner."

The Dinner

Coiny had finally gotten to Pin's house. He was still shaken from his meeting with Needle on the street yesterday. Pin opened the door. "Hi, Coiny!" She greeted him. Coiny stiffened. "She has no idea what's going on," He thought. "Why should I ruin her cheerful mood?"

They both went inside. The table was already set. But, Coiny was not hungry. He longed to tell Pin about yesterday. "Not now." He decided. "You're shaking." Pin noticed, taking him out of his thoughts. "Did something happen to you?" She looked worried. "Too late!" Coiny thought, disappointed that Pin was not acting cheerful anymore.

"Yes," Coiny sighed, sitting down in a chair. "Something did happen to me." "What was it?" Pin asked, looking almost interested now. "I saw Needle yesterday," Coiny started. "She told me that her friendship with me had always been fake." "That's horrible!" Pin exclaimed. "Why would she do that?"

Coiny nodded in agreement. "Then, I went shopping and met a cashier, who told me that Needle wanted me away from the store." He continued, getting shakier. He finally took a bite of his food, feeling a little hungry now. "I thought that you could help me figure out what was going on." Coiny told her.

"Of course I can help!" Pin assured him. "Meet me near the store tomorrow." She ordered. "I will." Coiny said, waving to her, and

walking out of the door. He sighed with relief. "At least now I can figure out what is going on." He thought.

The Rescue

Coiny checked the clock on the wall. "5:00 pm." He read. "Time to leave." He turned the kitchen light on and grabbed a flashlight. Coiny quickly snatched his phone.

He looked over at Fuzz. The lazy white cat was dozing on the couch. Coiny nudged his pet awake. Fuzz let out a bad-tempered hiss, but followed his master out anyway. "I need you to come in case Needle's dog attacks us." Coiny explained, giving Fuzz cat treats to bribe him.

The door creaked open. The sky was completely dark and devoid of any stars. The flashlight flickered on, lighting up the area around them. Coiny crept around the next house. A bright glow came from the window of the house.

Slowly, Coiny raised his head and peered inside. No object was in the living room, yet the TV was running and the screen was on. "That's strange." Coiny thought, before he and Fuzz started to scamper across the backyard and onto the sidewalk.

It wasn't long before they reached the local store. The very same one that Coiny had met Needle at the day before. "Come over here!" A whisper broke Coiny's thoughts. He shuddered, peering around the corner of the store.

"What's wrong?" He saw Pin at the other end of the alleyway. "Are you scared of the dark?" Coiny shook his head, embarrassed. "No," He answered. "I was only thinking about Needle." "Stop worrying so much!" Pin told him. "We will find out what's going on."

Coiny smiled. Pin's confidence reassured him a bit. "What is that cat doing here?" Pin asked suddenly, pointing to Fuzz. "He is here to protect us." Coiny explained. "Needle's dog could attack at any moment." "I guess that's true." Pin nodded.

"Come on!" She ordered, leading both of them down the alleyway, and into the back door of the store. Pin opened the door. Flicking on her flashlight, she began to examine the room. Coiny joined her, doing the same. Fuzz simply sniffed around and hissed at any noise.

Suddenly, Pin paused. A fierce snarl split the air. Another growl erupted in the darkness. In that moment, a white flash lounged at Coiny, it's teeth snapping. Coiny fell to the ground, the darkness spinning in his eyes.

He heard a screech of pain that was not his own. His heart lurched. "Pin!" He called desperately. There was no answer, only the low snarl of the beast that had pounced on him. But, suddenly, Coiny felt the weight lift off of him.

He heard horrible whimpering noises, though. "Are you alright?" He strange object asked, finally becoming visible in the light. "Thank you!" Coiny gasped. "I owe my life to you!" the object smiled. "I just did what any other object would do." "But, where's Pin?" Coiny asked, suddenly in a state of panic again. "Oh, you mean your friend." The object guessed. "I showed her a place to hide from that vicious dog." They explained. "Dog?" Coiny asked. "Needle's dog!" He figured.

The strange object continued to lead him down a passageway. They opened a storage closet door. Pin was there, breathing heavily, her heart pounding. "Coiny!" She gasped. "Are you alright?" "Yes," Coiny answered, hugging her. "This strange object saved my life." Fuzz rubbed his head against the object's leg, purring loudly. "You mean Peppermint?" Pin asked. "That's his name?" Coiny looked at the object. "Yes." Peppermint answered, pulling away from Fuzz.

"What are you two even doing in here so late at night?" Peppermint asked, seeming even calmer than Pin after that encounter. "We are investigating." Coiny answered. Peppermint's eyes gleamed with curiosity. "What are you investigating?" He leaned closer, wanting to hear more. "That's none of your business." Coiny snapped. Pin gave him a stern look. "He saved our lives!" She reminded him. "We might have been dog food if he didn't show up!" Coiny realized that she was right.

He groaned with annoyance. "We are trying to find out what Needle is doing." Peppermint nodded, clearly satisfied that he had gained new information. "I can help." He offered, grinning at Pin. "Of course you can!" Pin hugged Peppermint. "You did save both of our lives!" Fuzz seemed to agree, as he was rubbing against Peppermint's leg again. Coiny growled quietly to himself. "Sure, he can come." Coiny decided at last.

Pin lead all of them into the main building. Her eyes were wide with terror. "What's wrong?" Coiny tried to comfort her. Pin didn't answer. She just lead them further in, shivering with terror.

The Silence

Coiny felt a shudder run down his spine, as he and Peppermint followed Pin deeper into the dark store. He wanted to walk closer to Pin to comfort her, but he held himself back, as Peppermint trotted beside her.

"Are you okay?" Peppermint asked her. "Not really." Pin confessed, shivering nervously. Peppermint put his arm around her. "You will be fine." He reassured Pin. Pin smiled at him.

Coiny suppressed a growl. He fumed with jealousy. "He thinks that he can just step all over me!" Coiny thought angrily. "I could care less if he saved my life." He grumbled to himself.

Fuzz seemed to enjoy the newcomer, Coiny still didn't fully trust him, and Pin was treating him as if he was her own family. Pin was holding Peppermint's hand, looking a bit more cheerful. "Thank you." She murmured to him. Coiny stopped himself from rolling his eyes with annoyance.

"Ummm..Pin," Coiny started. Pin turned around. "Yes, Coiny?" "Can I talk to you in private?" Coiny asked, flashing a glance at Peppermint. "What is so important between us that Peppermint can't hear it?" Pin asked, worry lighting her eyes.

"It's not that bad or anything." Coiny reassured her. "Okay, we can talk." Pin decided, following Coiny into the food aisle. "I don't think we can trust Peppermint." Coiny started. Pin's eyes were wide with disbelief. "I trust him with my life!" She snapped. Coiny flinched, feeling horribly hurt. But, he pressed on. "I still don't trust him," He said. "Peppermint just came out of nowhere." "What if he's working with Needle?" Coiny knew deep in his heart that these were not the reasons that he wanted Peppermint gone.

"Pin's growing way too close to him." Coiny thought, feeling his heart break a little at the thought of the two objects holding hands. Pin looked at him, sympathy in her eyes. "I understand." She said, at last, before walking back to where Peppermint was waiting.

Peppermint's eyes were wide with terror, as he faced a dark shape. Pin hid behind him in fear. Coiny stared, wide eyed at the creature. It was merely a shadow. It was not anything else. "Get away, before I make you!" The thing snarled. "Why would we listen to you?" Peppermint asked coolly. The dark creature looked startled that Peppermint had not been frightened by it. Pin stared at Peppermint in admiration. Coiny clenched his fists together, as a terrible pang of jealousy shot through him. "She's supposed to look at me like that!" He thought.

However, his thoughts switched back to the shadowy thing in front of them. "What are you?" Peppermint demanded. The creature paused. "I am the Silence." It answered at once "I listen only to Needle." The thing explained. "Needle?" Coiny looked at the thing. "Needle couldn't be this evil!" He thought with a horrible feeling that it was true. But, just then, the creature disappeared at its finally words of confession. "I knew that this shadow thing was going to appear." Pin confessed at once. "That's why I was shuddering when we first entered the room. Coiny couldn't be angry with her, he was too exhausted from the encounter with the evil creature of Needle's that he just flopped down next to a shelf and slipped into a deep

sleep.

The Traitors

Coiny eventually woke up from his nap inside of the store. Pin woke him up to tell him that Peppermint had discovered something horrible. "Of course *he* has to be the one to discover something important." Coiny grumbled. Pin didn't seem to hear him, as they both walked toward where Peppermint was waiting. "Hey, Pin," Coiny started. Pin looked at him. "What is it?" She asked. "What do you plan on doing after we figure out what Needle is doing?" Coiny questioned her. "I don't know, honestly," Pin replied. "But, I do really like Peppermint." Coiny felt his heart breaking, but he tried to look enthusiastic. "I know you don't trust him," Pin continued. "But, he did save our lives."

"I guess he is nice." Coiny pretended to agree. "That's the spirit!" Pin smiled. Then, they neared the spot where Peppermint was standing, holding a note in his hand. Coiny snatched it from him, and started to read it aloud.

Dear, Friends

I am Needle, a well known BFDI contestant and citizen of Goiky. However, our "friends" in Goiky have betrayed us all. I have decided to take a stand against these objects. But, I will need some help from any of you who are willing to follow me. If you want to come with me on a quest to create a world just for yourself and your friends, sign your name below.

Names:

Match

Pencil

Snowball

Ice Cube

Lollipop

Firey

Leafy

Eraser

"Those objects are traitors!" Coiny was enraged. "Leafy?" Pin sounded horribly betrayed. "I thought she was my friend!" She turned to Peppermint, letting him comfort her. Coiny had no time to feel jealous. Snowball and Eraser were following Needle. "Did they ever care about me at all?" He asked himself. Peppermint glanced from Coiny to Pin. "I guess we should stop Needle before she recruits more objects." He decided. Coiny hated to admit that Peppermint was right. "Good idea." He decided after a few moments.

"Come on." Pin told them, as she lead them outside of the store, where a forest stretched for miles. "Did we sleep all day or something?" Coiny asked, looking up at the dark sky. "*You* did!" Pin teased, shoving him playfully. Coiny smiled, relieved that Pin wasn't talking to Peppermint right now. "I have a feeling that something

terrible will happen in this forest." Pin shuddered suddenly. "How do you know?" Coiny asked. "I just do, okay." Pin answered, sounding a bit annoyed out of nowhere. Coiny felt hurt, but he continued on, pretending that nothing had happened.

Then, Pin was beside Peppermint once again. They seemed to be deep in conversation. Coiny didn't want to interrupt, but he did not want them to get too close either. He searched around for something to throw. "Maybe this will distract them!" Coiny decided, picking up a rock and tossing it into a bush. Pin leaped back in surprise. "What was that?" Peppermint asked, though his voice was not quivering. "Probably the terrible thing that Pin was talking about." Coiny answered coolly. Pin glared at him. "I know you threw that rock." She told him, before walking back over to Peppermint.

Coiny sighed. He wanted Pin to love him, but instead, he was driving her away. Then, he noticed that Peppermint had left Pin's side and was walking beside him now. "What do you want?" Coiny asked, barley looking at Peppermint. "How did you get such a beautiful friend?" Peppermint asked him. "*Beautiful?*" Coiny thought. "*He really does love Pin!*" "Uh...I don't know..." He stammered. "Well, you are very lucky." Peppermint told him, before walking back over to Pin.

Suddenly, Coiny heard something in the bushes. "It's probably just the wind." He murmured to himself. Then, shadowy figure emerged from the darkness. "It's the Silence!" Coiny yelled a warning. Peppermint actually looked terrified for once, but Pin did not. "It's the terrible thing!" She informed them. "I knew that noises attract the terrible thing!" Pin cast a glare at Coiny. Coiny felt horrible. He had put his friend in danger because of his own jealousy. They started to run, crashing through the forest. But, in a moment Coiny could not see anything, and the world went black.

(Sorry for not posting a new chapter in a while! I wasn't busy or anything. I just kinda forgot to make it. I still hope you enjoy!)

The Escape

Coiny blinked open his eyes. He seemed to be surrounded by darkness, and laying in a very uncomfortable bed. Coiny let his eyes adjust to the dark, and peered around at the prison that he was locked in. Panic jolted through him, as he realized that Pin was not with him. Peppermint wasn't there either. Coiny looked around frantically for an exit, pulling on the bars of the prison cell desperately.

His memory seemed to be coming back to him, as he tried to pull off the bars. He suddenly remembered that the Silence had captured him. His heart lurched. "This happened because of me." Coiny thought. "It happened because I was too jealous." Now, Pin could be in danger, getting hurt or even killed by the Silence.

Coiny's thoughts were cut off, at an ominous whisper. "What do you want?" Coiny asked, attempting to sound intimidating. "I just want to help you," The voice came again. "By ridding you of the other two." It snarled. "Leave Pin alone!" Coiny demanded, realizing that the Silence was standing right in front of him.

"Aren't you more concerned about yourself?" The Silence asked with a confused growl. "If you really are concerned for yourself, you would know not to protest against me." It snarled ominously. Coiny frowned. "What makes you think that I don't care about Pin?" He asked the Silence, trying not to lose his temper.

"You didn't care too much when you threw the rock that attracted me." The Silence taunted him. "You were blinded by jealousy, putting your friend in danger for your own selfish needs." Coiny wanted to argue, but he couldn't. He knew that what the Silence said was true. "J..Just let me go!" Coiny stammered the demand.

"Isn't it more fun to find your own way out?" The Silence laughed evilly. Coiny reached his hand through the bars, trying to feel for a lock. There was a key underneath the bed, but he wasn't sure that it would fit through the gap in the lock. He shakily put the key into the gap, turning it slowly. The bars lifted up, disappearing into the ceiling. Coiny, almost sprinted out, before hearing a faint meow behind him. He turned to see Fuzz curled up underneath the bed.

Coiny snatched up his cat, and ran swiftly out of the opening. He heard the Silence snarl with annoyance, as it chased after him. He burst out of the door of the building, trying his best to keep his balance, when he landed on the grass. "Coiny!" Pin pushed her way out of a bush that she was hiding in. "You made it!" She hugged him quickly. Peppermint soon emerged after a few moments.

Coiny grabbed Pin's hand and sprinted away, his heart pounding in his chest. Peppermint picked Fuzz up, and followed them. The Silence was gaining on them. The dark creature was moving swiftly behind them. Relief flooded over Coiny, as he saw a small, flimsy bridge just ahead. "The bridge would crumble from the Silence's weight," Coiny thought. "So, it won't be able to cross!" Happiness surged through his body, because of his own plan.

As they approached the bridge, Coiny waited for it to stop swaying, and ran across it, still holding Pin's hand. "Coiny!" Pin screamed. "Stop!" Coiny had no choice but to ignore her. The bridge was crumbling, and going back would only lead to death. "Something

horrible is going to happen on this bridge!' Pin told him despairingly. The world blurred around them, as Coiny leaped across the gap, landing clumsily on the other side.

He let go of Pin, seeing her land safely beside him. Coiny heard a thud behind him, and a scream of fear and agony. He turned around slowly, to see Fuzz, who had landed, his paws sprawled on the ground. "Peppermint!" Pin screeched. Coiny looked around for Peppermint, but he could not see the object anywhere. Pin turned on him, grief in her eyes. "He's dead, Coiny." She whimpered, before bursting into tears. "You killed him!" She went on, suddenly sounding angry. "I told you to stop!" She growled at him.

Coiny was confused. "How did I kill him?" He asked, feeling hurt. "He fell off of the cliff!" Pin explained, anger and pain filling her voice. "That was the terrible thing." Her voice was no more than a whisper. Though, Coiny had hated Peppermint with a vengeance, he couldn't help, but feel sympathy for Pin's loss. "She's just grieving." Coiny assured himself. "Everyone gets angry when they are grieving." He thought, feeling all of the hurt dissolve from his mind. Coiny walked over to the tree that Pin was leaned against, trying to sleep. But, Coiny could tell that she could not sleep very well. Pin was twitching in her sleep.

Coiny sat down beside Pin, leaning against her, and drifting into sleep.

(Here is the next part! I hope you all enjoyed! I know that sometimes this story isn't always focused on the romance. But, I really just wanted to make my story more original. I wanted to make

an adventure story, and not just, them going to restaurants, or having a picnic or something.)

The Journey

It took about three months for Coiny and Pin to continue on with their journey. At first, Pin had refused to leave the place where Peppermint died. But, she eventually took a rest from the grieving, and let them move on. Coiny lead the way, as Pin was still not emotionally strong enough to lead again. This saddened Coiny. "She must be still grieving for Peppermint if she doesn't have the mental strength to *lead*!" Coiny thought, glancing back at Pin.

She was walking slowly behind him. It was as if she was afraid of something. "She does predict things quite often." Coiny told himself. "That means something bad might happen soon!" He was panicking in his head. "She isn't even shivering, like usual when she predicted a disaster happening." He observed, feeling puzzled. Coiny decided to ask her what was wrong.

He walked over to Pin. "Are you alright?" Coiny asked her. "Y..Yeah." Pin stammered. "I'm fine." Coiny stared at her with disbelief. "No you're not." He pressed on. "I can tell." Pin looked away. "Just leave me alone." She murmured, though she didn't sound annoyed or angry.

Coiny just turned away from Pin, taking the lead again. Pin still followed him slowly. "Can we take a break?" She asked Coiny. "My stomach is hurting again." Coiny nodded, though he was slightly annoyed that they had to stop again just because Pin's stomach was hurting. She had stopped them plenty of times for that very reason.

Pin even became exhausted quicker than before. "Grief doesn't cause this." Coiny decided, a feeling of dread piercing his heart. He looked at Pin, feeling horribly sad. "Whatever pain she is going through must be horrible." He thought, trying to sleep.

When he woke up, Pin was gone. Coiny thought that he had heard footsteps when he was half asleep. "She couldn't have gone far." He thought, remembering how slow that Pin had walked before. Coiny glanced around the area. There was still no sign of Pin. "She didn't abandon me." Coiny tried to reassure himself. Even the thought of that possibility seemed to make his eyes water. He looked around the forest, searching for at least one sign of his friend.

"C..Coiny.." He heard a weak gasp. "Pin?" He called, glancing around the side of a tree to see her laying there. She looked tired, but healthy. She was holding a small object in her arms. It was alive! Coiny stared at her in bewilderment. "Y...You were pregnant?" He asked. Pin didn't reply. All she did was stare at her child, pain and love in her eyes.

"Peppermint is the father, right?" Coiny asked, a hint of sadness in his voice. Pin nodded, trying to stand up. "She looks exactly like you." Coiny pointed out, grabbing Pin's hand so that she wouldn't fall over. Pin smiled. "I know that I'm not the father," Coiny started. "But, I will do everything in my power to protect this child." He promised.

Pin blinked at him with affection. "Thank you." She whispered. "Her name is Maple." Pin informed him. "I think there is something special about her." She continued. Coiny tilted his head in confusion. "How do you know?" He asked. "I can feel it, Coiny." Pin answered. "I can feel a lot of things." She confessed. "I don't know why or how, but I was just born that way."

Coiny hardly listened to Pin's explanation of how she received her power. he could only stare at Maple, who seemed to be smiling at him. Coiny smiled back. "Don't worry little one, I will protect you with my life."

(Sorry, that was pretty short. I hope you enjoyed the new chapter, and the new plot twist! :3)

The Dream

Coiny felt a dream seeping into his mind. "This feels so real." He thought, staring around the clearing. Then, he saw something. It was Needle. She stood there, looking over all of the other objects, with narrowed eyes. It was as if she was questioning their loyalty to her. Needle didn't seem to speak a word, as she surveyed the large camp that she had made for herself, and her followers. Coiny frowned, as he saw the other objects. They were battle-scarred, and they seemed sad. "This will happen if you don't prevent it." Coiny heard a voice from behind him.

"Who's there?" He asked, ready to defend himself. "It's just me." Coiny heard a familiar voice soothe him. "Peppermint?" He asked, staring into the darkness. "Yes," Peppermint answered. "I have come to tell you which path to take."

"I don't need your help." Coiny grumbled. "Sorry to tell you, Coiny," Peppermint began. "But, I know that you are quite wrong." Coiny stared at him in confusion. "You need me." Peppermint told him. "How are you even here if you are dead?" Coiny asked him. "I can still visit your dreams." Peppermint responded.

"I can even visit hers." Peppermint informed him, gesturing toward where Maple was standing. "Leave Maple out of this!" Coiny growled. "She's only a baby!" Peppermint nodded in understanding. "But, she is my daughter." He argued. "I can do what I like with her."

"Also, she knows more than you think." Peppermint explained. "She will guide you to your destination." Coiny felt even more confused than before. "I told you," He started. "Maple is only a baby!" Peppermint frowned. "Do you really think of my daughter as nothing more than a simple baby?" He asked, a hint of anger in his voice.

"That's not what I meant at all!" Coiny protested. Peppermint turned away, but then looked back at Coiny again. "I know that you love Pin." He said. Coiny started to blush with embarrassment. "What do you know?" He asked, sounding flustered. "I know a lot more than you do." Peppermint responded. "But, I will make a deal with you." He promised.

"What is it?" Coiny asked, nearly forgetting about his embarrassment earlier. Peppermint smiled. "I will let you have Pin, on one condition." He said. "What do you want from me?" Coiny asked him, suddenly sounding excited. "You have to do exactly what I tell you." Peppermint demanded.

Coiny thought for a moment, then replied. 'I promise.' He told Peppermint. Peppermint looked satisfied. "You must remember what a huge sacrifice that I am making for you to be safe." He suddenly frowned. "Pin means the world to me," "And it breaks my heart to have to do this." Peppermint said, tears coming to his eyes.

Coiny walked away from him, and stood beside Maple. She seemed to be in a trance of some kind. Coiny waved his hand in front of her face. But, the little object didn't seem to notice. 'I won't find the orb, but they will.' Maple mumbled. Coiny looked startled. "What does that mean, Maple?" He asked, frantically. "This is not my destiny," Maple continued to mumble. "It is theirs alone."

"Maple, what's wrong?" Coiny asked, suddenly getting worried. He started to shake Maple rapidly. "Wake up!" He yelled. "Wake up, Maple!" "This is a dream!" Then, Maple disappeared from the dream. "I woke her up!" Coiny cried with relief, just before waking up himself.

Pin was shaking him. "Coiny, are you alright?" She asked. "You were screaming, and Maple was mumbling things in her sleep." Coiny looked at Pin. "I'm fine." He stammered. "I'm sure Maple is fine as well." Coiny shivered with fear. "Should I tell her?" He thought to himself. Then, he decided. "Not yet." He told himself. 'Maple will tell her.'

(Here is Chapter 10! I was originally planning on just making this chapter a filler chapter. But, my mind has provided a plot for me! I hope you enjoyed! :3)

The Confession

Coiny's legs ached, as he, Pin, and Maple trudged on through the forest. Peppermint had done what he promised, and told Coiny which path to take. Pin was back in the lead again, Maple walking at her side. The sight surprised Coiny. "She's learning things very fast." He thought. Maple could even talk fluently, despite being only a few months old.

"Are you sure that this is the right path?" Pin's question jolted Coiny from his thoughts. "Of course!" Coiny couldn't stop himself from stammering a bit. Pin looked at him with suspicion, but carried on down the trail. Stars glittered in the night sky. Maple seemed to be staring at them, concentrating very hard. Coiny decided to leave her to it.

He had been hearing voices in his head a lot lately. Coiny had guessed that it was just Peppermint messing with his mind. "*Talk to Pin!*" A voice urged him. He wanted to listen to it. But, now, being with Pin was impossible. "She already has a child with Peppermint." Coiny told himself. "Stop trying to win her love!" He slapped himself on the arm. "*Hiding your feelings isn't very good for you.*" The voices whispered again.

Coiny decided that the voices were right. He walked up to Pin. "H..Hey." He said, trying to stop himself from shivering. Pin looked at him. "Are you okay?" She asked. "*You messed up already, Coiny!*" He thought, immediately slapping himself in the arm again. Pin watched him hurt himself. "You're not alright." She decided, giving him a stern look. Maple was looking at Coiny with wide, sympathetic eyes.

"Don't worry, Coiny," Maple whispered to him. "I won't tell her." Surprise jolted through Coiny's body. "*Does she know?*" Coiny thought, shivering in panic. Maple didn't say anything more. "Do you need to rest, Coiny?" Pin asked him, clearly worried. "I'm fine." Coiny assured her. "He couldn't stop the sweat from dripping down his face. "You know that you can tell me if something's bothering you, right?" Pin asked him. "*Should I tell her now?*" Coiny asked himself.

"O..Of course I can tell you anything." He tried to laugh, but he felt like he had something caught in his throat. "Are you sick?" Pin started questioning him. "N..No.." Coiny assured her. "Just tell me, please!" Pin sounded desperate. "I need to know what's wrong so I can help."

"I..um..." Coiny started, a blush crawling across his face. "I...I..like you." He admitted. "I knew that." Pin told him. "I knew that you were friends with me." "N..No.. Pin..it's not like that." Coiny stammered. "I....I love you." He confessed, exhaling, as if he could hardly breathe until now. Pin stared at him in disbelief. "I love you too.." She whispered. Coiny felt so relieved, walking beside Pin, as they walked along the trail.

(Here you go, peeps! Chapter 11! Also, thank you all for almost 1k reads! :3)

The Tunnel

Coiny peered into the dark forest ahead of them. *"Is this really the right way?"* He asked himself, staring into the darkness. "You're worried." Pin told him. "We can stop if you want." "N..No," Coiny stammered. "We can still go on."

Pin held Coiny's hand to comfort him, as they walked into the forest. Fuzz and Maple were trailing behind them. They pushed past bushes. The path wasn't as clear as Coiny expected. "Mama," Maple's voice was shaking. "C..Coiny."

Pin turned around to face her daughter. "Yes, Maple?" She responded to her. "I can sense objects." Maple squeaked. "You can?" Pin asked her. Maple nodded, leading them over to a large bush.

"Where are the objects?" Coiny asked, looking around the area. "I don't know." Pin replied. "Maple, where are they?" Maple turned her head to the bush. "There!" She pointed at it. Pin went over to it, inspecting it carefully. "I don't even sense anything." She said, after a moment.

"I swear that I sensed objects!" Maple insisted. Coiny stared at her with confusion. "Can you find them for us?" He asked her. "Of course!" Maple squeaked. She started looking all around the bush.

Soon, she pushed her way inside of it. "I can't find any-" Maple was cut off, as she fell into a hole, clinging to the edge. "Maple!" Coiny screamed, trying to pull her up. "Something's trying to pull me down!" Maple whimpered in fear.

"You can't just escape!" Coiny heard a voice yell. "You need to stay and help us!" It sounded familiar to him. "Was that, Eraser?" Pin asked, immediately recognizing the voice. Coiny perked up. "Eraser is down there?" He sounded a bit excited, still trying to get Maple out of the hole. "Let her go, Eraser!" Another voice demanded. "Leafy!" Pin sounded overjoyed.

Coiny had no time to concentrate on Pin. His only goal was to save Maple from falling. But, he fell backward, letting go of Maple. "Coiny!" "Help!" Maple screamed. Her desperate cries were nothing more than an echo, as she was dragged farther into the hole. "Maple!" Coiny yelled, running toward the hole.

Pin grabbed his hand swiftly, and made her way, carefully down the hole. Coiny grasped on to the tiny gaps in the brick wall, hoping that he wouldn't fall. He could soon see the bottom. Light shone from the bottom of the hole. Eraser and Leafy helped Coiny and Pin to land carefully.

Maple was staring at Leafy and Eraser in anger. "Why did you drag me down here?" She demanded. "Eraser insisted that you had to help us escape." Leafy rolled her eyes. "Escape?" Coiny was confused. "Aren't you following Needle?" "Actually, it was Needle who trapped us down here." Leafy explained, her voice bitter.

"Apparently, we are disloyal, or something." Eraser muttered. "What did you do?" Pin asked, narrowing her eyes, as she stared at Leafy. "Well, you probably know this," Leafy started. "But, Needle is very cruel." "She forced weaker objects, like Ice Cube and Teardrop to stay in an underground tunnel prison." Leafy continued.

"We tried to help Teardrop and Ice Cube escape, but Needle caught us, and threw us down here." Eraser cut in, finishing the story for Leafy. Leafy's eyes lit up in guilt. "I'm so sorry Pin." She murmured. Coiny wasn't listening to Leafy. His eyes were fixed on Eraser.

"Where is Snowball?" He asked. "He wanted to help Ice Cube and Teardrop too, right?" Coiny tried so hard to believe it. "No." Eraser shook his head solemnly. "He is too fiercely loyal to Needle." Coiny's mind was sent back to their hangout. That was when Snowball had confessed his love for Needle to all of his friends. "He loves her too much." Coiny decided after a moment. Eraser nodded slightly, as if he agreed.

"Needle muttered something before she threw us down here." Coiny heard Leafy speaking to Pin. He started listening intensely. "She said something about an orb." Leafy sounded confused. "*An orb?*" Coiny thought. "*Maple mentioned something about an orb in that dream that I had a few weeks ago.*"

"Leafy?" Coiny tried to get her attention. "Yes, Coiny?" Leafy turned around to face him. "I had a dream, and Maple said something about an orb." He told her. "You did?" Pin sounded surprised. "Why didn't you tell me?" Coiny looked guilty. "Well, I didn't want to scare you or anything." He explained. "Understandable." Pin responded, after a few seconds.

"Maybe the orb can get us out of here!" Leafy guessed, excitement filling her voice. "Then, we should find it." Pin decided, taking the lead, as the five objects, and Fuzz headed down the tunnel.

(Sorry for the week delay! I still hope that you enjoy this chapter. I'm pretty sure it's the longest one yet! :3)

The Orb

The five objects, and Fuzz started sprinting down the tunnel. "Are we reaching the end yet?" Maple asked, becoming impatient. "Soon." Leafy tried to assure her. Coiny and Pin were panting, as they ran down the long hall. "We don't even know where the orb is." Coiny pointed out, suddenly. "Maple, do you know?" Pin turned to her daughter.

Maple shook her head. "I can't sense anything." Eraser groaned. "Can't your magical child help us for once?" He asked. "Maple is trying her best!" Coiny immediately snapped at his friend. Eraser didn't look hurt. He just turned away from Coiny.

"Who even is her father, Pin?" Leafy asked. "Is it Coiny?" She added, a hint of amusement in her voice. Pin blushed slightly. "N..No." She answered. "Her father is an object called Peppermint."

"Peppermint?" Leafy tilted her head. "I've never met him before." She told them, re-lighting her candle.

"Well, he's dead." Coiny informed her. Leafy gasped, almost dropping her match on the ground. "That's horrible!" "Did Needle kill him?" She asked. "No," Coiny answered. "He fell off of a cliff."

"What?" Maple sounded confused. "My father visits me in my

dreams, and he told me that he died an honorable death, protecting you and my mother from the Silence." Coiny stared at her. "He's lying." His voice was almost a whisper. "Your mother saw him die."

"If he's such a liar, why do you talk to him in your dreams?" Maple argued. Coiny sighed. "He said that he would stay away from your mother if I did everything that he said." He answered. "Let's just stop talking about Peppermint." Pin interrupted. "I no longer have any feelings for him."

Everyone stayed quiet for a few moments, before they saw a faint glow at the end of the tunnel. "Is that the orb?" Eraser perked up, finally speaking again. "Maybe." Leafy guessed.

Coiny stared at the light. He started to go closer to it. But, Maple pulled him back. "I can't go with you." Maple told him. "Why not?" Coiny asked her. "You have to escape too."

"I..I already told my mother that I was staying here." Maple continued. "I just feel like I am needed here." Coiny nodded slowly. He felt like something was caught in his throat. *"Maple is like a daughter to me."* *"I don't want to leave her here."* He thought.

"Goodbye." Maple wished them farewell. "I hope that you can escape safely." The four objects walked closer to the light, until they came upon a bright sphere.

The orb glowed intensely. Light bounced off the walls of the room. "Should we touch it?" Pin asked, turning to Leafy and Eraser. "Sure." Eraser shrugged, slowly lowering his hand onto the orb. Coiny, Pin,

Leafy, and Fuzz did the same. A jolt of light hit Coiny, slamming him against the wall.

But, it wasn't the tunnel wall at all. It was a stone fence. He peeked around the wall. The gate was open. He saw a clearing. "Are we here?" Leafy asked, sounding dizzy. Coiny saw objects walking around the clearing, immediately recognized Snowball, Lollipop, and Needle in the crowd. "Yes, Leafy," He answered. "We are here."

(I hope you all enjoyed this chapter! The story will be over soon. The next chapter will most likely be the last. I hope you all enjoyed the story, even if it will be ending very soon. :3)

The Battle (Final Chapter)

Coiny began to walk into the clearing. He tried not to shiver in fear, as he stepped into the open space. Everyone else still seemed dizzy. Fuzz was limping, lagging behind all of them. "How can we even defeat Needle?" Pin asked, sounding a little less dizzy than before. "She clearly has an entire army on her side."

"I don't know yet." Coiny answered, still shaking. Pin grabbed his hand to comfort him. "I'm nervous too, honestly." She whispered. All of the objects went closer to where Needle was standing. Snowball was beside her.

Needle turned her head around. Her eyes widened with surprise, seeing the objects approaching her. Fuzz greeted her with a threatening hiss. The others had their eyes narrowed with anger, as they stared at Needle.

Snowball stepped closer to Needle protectively. "What are you doing here?" Needle asked them, pushing Snowball away. "This is my clearing!" She snarled.

"We want them back!" Pin pointed at where most of Needle's followers were gathered. "You are mistreating them!"

Needle turned to glare at Leafy and Eraser. "What did you tell

them?" She screamed in their faces. "How did you escape?"

"We used the orb." Eraser explained, trying to sound confident. "You should have hid it better if you didn't want us to escape." He sneered. Leafy nodded her head, stepping beside Eraser confidently.

Needle looked slightly shocked, but not intimidated. "You are way too outnumbered to defeat me!" She laughed, motioning her hand to all of her followers. They immediately ran toward her, crowding around Needle as a protective barrier.

"If you want to get to Needle, you will have to get past us first!" Lollipop announced with a menacing growl. Firey and Pencil flanked Lollipop, giving her support. "Are going to fight us?" Pencil asked them, in a mocking manner. "Or, are we too strong for you?"

Firey didn't say anything. He only stared at Leafy, regret in his gaze. "I'm sorry." He whispered, before launching himself at Leafy, knocking her to the ground. "Get off of her!" Pin screamed at him, slapping Firey hard in the face.

Needle sighed, motioning for her followers to attack. "Get them!" She yelled, jumping down from the rock that she was standing on, and joining the fight. Pin hauled Firey off of Leafy, just in time to see Lollipop and Match attacking Coiny.

Pin threw Firey to the ground, leaving him unconscious in the process. She swiftly ran to Coiny, avoiding Pencil, who tried to jump on her. Eraser snapped Pencil in half, throwing one half of her at Needle. Needle was sent flying across the clearing. But, she landed on

her feet, hardly injured at all.

Coiny kicked Lollipop into Match, sending them both crashing into a rock in the middle of the clearing. Pin skidded to a halt beside him, getting ready for another attack.

Fuzz scratched Firey, trying to keep him from getting up. His paws caught on fire, as he touched Firey. "Fuzz!" Coiny screamed with concern. Fuzz flailed his paw around, lighting a tree on fire. It crashed to the ground, knocking down other trees in the process.

Soon enough, half of the clearing was ablaze. The objects continued to fight, though some were frozen in place. Ice Cube melted quickly, as she was trapped in the flaming tunnel prison with Teardrop. Teardrop evaporated soon after, hardly getting a chance to mourn her friend's tragic death.

Coiny started kicking Snowball. "I'm so sorry, Snowball!" He yelled over the crackling flames, as he tossed his friend into the fire, letting him melt. Fuzz jumped past Coiny, motioning toward a circle of fire. Coiny gasped in fear, when he saw Pin and Leafy trapped in the small space with Needle.

"You are finished!" Needle snarled at them in triumph, lounging for Leafy, knocking her into the fire. Leafy screamed in pain for a brief moment, before being engulfed by the flames. "That is what happens to traitors!" She grinned, just before stepping toward Pin slowly.

Pin was frozen in place. She could only stare at the place where her best friend has once been. Needle started picking up speed, seeing

that Pin refused to attack her. She jumped on top of Pin, trying to push her into the fire. But, Needle felt something slam into her with painful force.

She turned to see what had hit her. She looked up to see Coiny and Fuzz pinning her down, triumph glittering in their eyes. Fuzz ran his claws down Needle's face, leaving her to screech in agony. She didn't even feel it, when Coiny dragged her, throwing her into the blazing fire. Needle didn't even have time to scream.

Pin hugged Coiny very tightly. "You saved my life!" She exclaimed. Coiny looked down in shame. "I wish that I could have saved Leafy too." He mumbled.

"It wasn't your fault." Pin assured him. "The fire will end soon." She told Coiny, looking up at the sky, seeing dark grey clouds drifting over them.

Rain poured down on the clearing, putting the fire out, and killing Firey, who was still laying on the ground. The surviving objects rose to their feet weakly. They were bruised and battle-scarred.

"I..I regret following Needle!" Match admitted. "I was forced to hurt my friends."

"There was too much death." Eraser agreed. "This all could have been avoided very easily." He told them.

"So, should we all go home?" Lollipop asked, turning to Coiny and Pin. "Of course!" Pin exclaimed. "Let's go!"

Coiny was happier, now that everyone was more cheerful. Even after all of the death, they had brought some of their friends back. He walked alongside Pin. "Soon, this will all just be a bad memory." He thought with satisfaction.

(That's the end everyone! I hope you all enjoyed it. Don't worry, I will be starting a new BFDI story soon! Stayed tuned for that!)